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WAR CRY



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A POPULAR EXCUSE.

HOLINESS!

THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM.

The Way to Revivals.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."



HE windows of heaven have never been fully fastened down, not even in the darkest hours of human history.

When the wickedness of the wicked in the old world had waxed great, God looked down upon them from an open window, and gave instructions to build an ark of safety in view of impending judgment.

When the sin of Sodom like a dark cloud had shewn up before God, God talked to that city's successor from an open window, and would have spared it had not the storehouse been empty.

Darkness overhung the land from the sixth to the ninth hour, when the world's Redeemer was expiring upon the cross; but rays of glory fell upon that gloomy scene when the veil of the temple was rent in twain, and wondering angels gazed from the open windows, "mercy and truth met together," "righteousness and peace kissed each other," and heaven echoed and re-echoed with redemption's highest notes.

The keys of the kingdom of heaven have always hung close to the windows, and although no one has ever entered by that way, it is from thence we look for and obtain our daily supplies.

The wilderness pilgrims were led from the open windows, and fresh every morning they gathered the manna that God took from the angels' table, and scattered amongst them. It was from the same windows that Elijah was supplied with his morning and evening meal, carried by the ravens, and it is when sinners come within range of the light of heaven's windows that they see the deformity of their nature and sin, and cry out for help and mercy. The sunbeams that stream through the open windows, and beneath the open windows, such blessings are poured out upon them that oftentimes there is not room to receive; what runs over is the glory that inspires and thrills. God always gives good measure, pressed down and sometimes flowing over.

In our eagerness to catch glimpses of the light from the upper mansions, let us not run past the storehouse, for be it known to all true seekers after holiness, that the tithes brought in and the opening of the windows are so closely associated that there is no possibility of gifts being poured out until these have been gathered in. God's arrangements seem clearly to be that all human overtures for grace and blessing must be accompanied by the faithful performance of duty—to dispense such favors otherwise would mar the record with God's manner of dealing with mankind, nor would it be in harmony with the laws of the New Jerusalem city, which are based on right doing.

Love and Obedience were nursed and brought up among the angels, and in company with them scattered broadcast seeds of kindness and sympathy where brars and thorns had well-nigh gained the mastery, sending a hallowed fragrance of love and wide-making the old, sin-laden earth smell like heaven.

Love opened the way to Calvary, while Obedience kept both inner and outer gates ajar, Duty meanwhile standing sentinel to the Lord's claim upon us must be fully met before we can have any claim on Him. Then do we prove God, prove His promise, prove His honour, which is wrapped up in the blood-sealed cov-

"I Shall be no Worse off Than Anybody Else."

Of all the excuses which careless sinners make for not accepting Christ's Salvation, the above is the most foolish.

THAT Railway Bridge spanning the chasm is unsafe. The flood-tide of rushing waters has loosened the foundations. It cannot sustain the oscillation of another train upon it. A young man has heard of the fatal fact, yet that night he gets aboard the cars, on the very train that is due to cross the tottering bridge. His brother, who has heard the ominous whisper of danger ahead, says, "Jack! Jack! Don't go. You hear what the news is, ten to one you will perish if you stay on that car."

"Don't bother about me, old boy," says Jack in reply, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

WITH the remainder of the unthinking unheeding crowd, he starts on the trip. It is night. There is a tilt of the cars—a wild shriek—the hiss of escaping steam—the crash of splintering timber, and the train lies smashed to inextricable confusion at the bottom of the chasm—all hands lost!

Look there at that deplorably disfigured body, jammed in between the wreck of the cars. It is Jack! He is no worse off than anybody else, "but what small comfort that empty term brings now!"

Scene I.

See that young man as depicted on the War Cry frontispiece! Striven with by the Spirit, Exhorted by the Captain, Prayed for by the soldiers. Urged by the prayer-meeting fisher. Now they are singing

"Can a poor sinner come to Jesus, While the Saviour now is calling, While the Holy Spirit's striving, While the precious blood is flowing, He can come just now."

Scene II.

HE is almost persuaded, when, lo! an unseen demon whispers to him,

emant of salvation made in Jesus Christ.

An empty storehouse is but the index of empty profession and barrenness. The gathering of the tithes, the surrender of all, the pleadings of faith and the mustering of heavenly forces move every window in the kingdom and prove the power of God's Spirit to refresh and invigorate each drooping heart and languid soul; then it is that lame men leap and walk, the eyes of the blind are flung open, the deaf listen to the whisperings of angels, the dead burst their shrouds and come forth, and the entire desert buds and blossoms into life and beauty. God calls this "His work." Angels call it "glory and honour." Saints call it "a revival." O Lord, revive Thy work; let the glory and honor be given open upon the windows of heaven and pour out floods of blessing, that we may have a soul-lifting, world-wide revival of the old Pentecostal religion.

True admission is given to every hungering, thirsting soul, yet nothing can satisfy but possession; we must bathe in the river, we must lie down on the green pastures, we must stand on holy ground. "Could we but climb where Moses stood," sing crowds in the valley, while men and women of determination and mighty faith press past singing, "Now I have found the ground whereon my soul's anchor may remain," "Oh, 'tis glory in my soul!"

There are winds of doctrine, and it does blow sometimes; there are creeds by the score, systems, long, short and peculiar; but there is only one holiness pathway, one rock on which the weary may find rest, the door by which we may enter life. That pathway, that rock, that door—is Christ. Religion is a life, and that life is hid with Christ in God. Holiness is from heaven, and the holiness man carries heaven about with him wherever he goes;

"There's Jack, and Bill, and Tom, and all the crowd of your chums—they don't get saved, and you are not so bad as they are; don't trouble, you'll be no worse off than anybody else," and so he turns from tears, entreaties and prayers, to devote himself to the social glass, the worldly party, the voluptuous follies of the fascinating world; and if, perchance, in the midst of his spree, when standing up to propose a toast, (see frontispiece) he remembers old-time pleadings, he soothes himself with that idiotic sleeping draught of hell, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

Scene III.

Look at the style of the likes of him. Fooling and flirting, and yet every moment getting nearer the brink. Business, Politics, Pleasure!—Yes, he will discuss anything rather than attend to his eternal interests. With him it is talk, talk, talk, trifle, trifle, trifle, play, and fritter the golden moments away. See them walking towards the cliff, absorbed in the ephemeral affairs of the moment. The sun shines, the zephyrs whisper through the long grass, the birds fill by; he, poor, deluded soul, forgets the right there at his feet, hidden behind the pretty flowery shrubs, is Destruction! Another step, and they will follow the thousands of others who have crossed the brink and sunk to the bottomless pit. "No worse off than anybody else, you'd ob, what a fate to be dashed up against the iron ramparts of Eternity, a raging wave of the sea, fanning out its own shame, forever casting up mire and dirt."

READER! ARE YOU AN EXCUSER OF YOURSELF TO GOD?

See you are aware, you'd drop, square in the face.

Do what you OUGHT—seek the Lord.

"Once again, I charge you, stop! For unless you warning take, Ere you are aware, you'd drop, Into the burning lake."

JOHN COMPTON.

hence when he dies he has not far to go.

Holiness is not going into a beautiful place, but is having the beautiful place in us—"a clean heart and a right spirit." Lord, fill every vessel to the brim.

HEPHZIBAH.

SERMONS IN BRIEF.

BY "PICKER."

OF saving cometh having.

NO man's religion survives his morals.

OF evil grain no good seed can come.

OF little meddling comes great evil.

LIQUOR is a devil is a devil—Kansas Law.

THE DEVIL LIFTS men up to hurt them down.

THE LIAR lives next door to the thief.

THE ANGRY FOOL is the lawyer's friend.

THOUGHTLESS action is rightness motion.

NO MAN is worse for knowing the worst of himself.

NOTHING is to be got without pains but poverty.

ONE BARKING DOG sets the whole street a barking.

ONE EYE-WITNESS is better than ten hearsays.

The kingdom of God must be in you before you can be in the Kingdom of God.

When a Christian goes wrong, he makes it that much harder for some sinner to go right.

Bel.

Holiness Songs.

Tune—"Oh, the waves rise high," or "Draw me nearer," B. J., 4; with old chorus, or "Bright Crown," B. J., 59.

I've found the pearl of greatest price, A treasure dear to me; Christ is the choicest joy in life, And I in Him am free.

Chorus.

Oh, the waves rise high, etc.

This Jesus of mine, for many a year Has been to me a friend, In sickness and health He has been so near, The needed help to lend.

This life He has saved is all His own, My time and talents too. For I know I am the Lord's alone, He will my joy to do.

My mind is kept in perfect peace, For Jesus lives in me. And I know some day at the "marriage feast," This Jesus I shall see.

MRS. SARAH C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

Tune—"Bringing in the Sheaves."

Jesus Thou hast saved me, called me by Thy promise, Filled my heart with joy and never-ending peace, Given grace to follow.

Thou hast led me, Filled my soul with love and joys that do increase.

Chorus.

Jesus, I am Thine, Jesus I am Thine, Thou hast paid the ransom, Jesus I am Thine.

I am weak, dear Saviour, but I know Thy goodness, And Thy strength for me, shall all sufficient be.

Therefore Lord I'm trusting in Thy blessed promise, To use me for Thy glory till Thy face I see.

Tune—"Friendship with Jesus," B. J., 67, 78, or, "I've found the peace," B. J., 75.

My soul was once in dark despair, All bared down with grief; My heart was sad, no hope was there, Till Jesus gave relief.

Chorus.

Friendship with Jesus! Fellowship divine! Oh, what blessed, sweet communion, Jesus is a Friend of mine.

I felt myself afar from God, I knew not how to pray, Till Christ, Who for me shed His blood, Helped me to see the way.

Saviour, I claim Thee as my Friend, And I Thine own will be, May all my words and actions tend To honor only Thee.

2nd chorus.

Jesus, my Saviour, I will follow Thee; Help me tell the wondrous story, Of salvation full and free.

EDNA A. JONES.

Tune—"Sweet rest in Heaven," B. J., 174; S. M. L. 327. "Calvary's stream is flowing," B. J., 51; S. M. L., 48.

I'm coming to the Saviour, With all my load of sin, I'm seeking now His favor, I know He'll take me in; I want a full salvation From all that's wrong within, Free me from condemnation, And keep me from all sin.

Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves, etc.

My body, soul, and spirit, My all I give to Thee, And if Thou wilt receive me, Thy witness I will be; In small things make me faithful, My life let it be ready, And ever at Thy footstool.

Dear Jesus, let me feel.

LIEUT. A. LISTON, Industrial Colony.

Algoma and Nipissing Expedition

STILL VICTORIOUS.

Sudbury Occupied—Lumbermen and Miners Roll up En-Masse—Methodists' and Hotel Keepers' Hospitality—Sinners Seek Salvation—Waves of Victory.

Sturgeon Falls and Warren.

ON WEDNESDAY, the pioneer party, with the exception of CAPTAIN FRANK and LIEUT. COWDEN, who remain in charge, said good-bye to North Bay. Anxious enquirers next morning, seeing us at the station, wished to know if we were all leaving for good, but on being told that two officers were being left to carry on the meetings, they seemed satisfied, and wished us God-speed. Very soon we found ourselves at Sturgeon Falls. The minister's wife met us at the station, and took us to our billets.

The Methodist Church, where we held our meeting at night, was packed to the porch, some being unable to get in.

ENSIGN TURNER gave a sketch of the Army's operation throughout the world, after which we gave our personal testimonies to the power of Christ to save and keep from sin. At the close, ONE YOUNG MAN walked straight out to the front and cried for mercy. When he rose to his feet, he gave a definite testimony that he was saved, and said, although his work was that of a river driver, which throws him into contact with the roughest of characters, he means to keep true. God bless and keep him!

GOLD IS FOUND in many places in this section, and in fact for miles and miles around, the rocks are full of minerals. From Sudbury, there is a branch line which connects with the Soo, also making direct communication between Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Montreal.

IT WAS in this town that your correspondent, together with Captains Gibbs, May, Sims, and Banks, took their stand on the street corner on Saturday 6th, '95, and in the name of our King,

Declared War

on the devil and sin, and proclaimed salvation to all who would seek it.

AFTER MEETING with such a wonderful victory at our North Bay opening, it was almost a foregone conclusion that Sudbury would follow in the train, and we should meet with similar success.

AS WE RANG on the street, "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy," men started to run from all directions to our open-air ring, and soon the street was one mass of living souls.

SOME ONE hunted himself (trying to cool us off, I suppose) with throwing lumps of ice and snow at us, while one or two others made their way to the ring with donations.



PIONEER PARTY, NORTH BAY.

Capt. Gibbs. Ensign Turner. Lieut. Cowden. Capt. Frink. Lieut. Wicks. Capt. May. Capt. Sims.

fire. We met at 7 a.m. for knee-drill, and one sister came up. The 11 a.m. meeting was well attended by outsiders. Among the crowd was

bury, leaving Capt. Gibbs, May, and Lieut. Wicks to hold the fort.

AT OUR LAST meeting, a Turk gave some of his experience, and

Another Soul

sought and found pardon. The interest is very great here, and I believe God will help our dear comrades to do a right down good work for the Kingdom.

The collection for the opening meetings was \$25. Expenses are rather high, but there is a splendid future ahead. We march on now, Captain Sims, Banks, and myself, to attack our next opening, Sault Ste. Marie.

ENSIGN TURNER.

YARMOUTH. — Backsliders returning home to God. Tuesday night the officers and cadets held a successful musical meeting at Arcadia.—Cadet A. Ryan.

WIARTON.—A poor man had no collection for us Saturday evening. Went home and brought us a basket of food. On Sunday, a dear sister had no money, but gave us two stamps, asking if that would be as good. "A cup of cold water given in My Name shall not lose its reward."—Capt. Cremer.

A Jew.

who, when the collection was taken up, put \$1 into the plate. I have since visited him, and found him very friendly. The balance of the day we poured the Gospel truths into the hearts of our hearers, and many were taken hold of by God's Spirit.

I TOOK THE opportunity of explaining the Salvation Army in the afternoon meeting, and the people all seemed to thoroughly drink in what was said. At night the building was packed with another crowd of eager listeners, the women still being very, very much in the minority.

MONDAY WAS spent in visiting and hunting up suitable boarding houses for the officers whom we are leaving behind. At night another very interesting meeting was held, with the largest crowd we have yet had, and at the close

One Soul

got the victory, and promised to take his stand for God.

Tuesday we bade good-bye to Sud-

AS SOON as we announced our meeting, off they started, nearly

Tumbling Over One Another

in their endeavor to secure a seat.

AS WE REACHED the hall, we were to witness a sight I don't think I shall ever forget. The hall was packed with men, and only one woman. The children were also conspicuous by their absence, and the men in attendance were, for the most part,

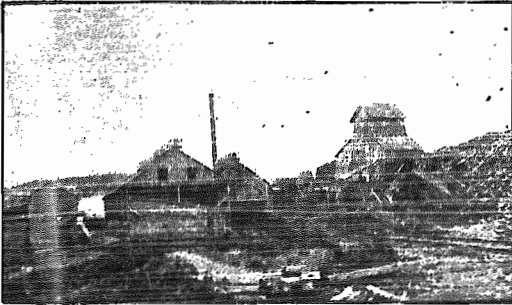
Miners, Shantymen and River Drivers.

Their features were a study. Some, with bruised faces and besotted countenances; others, with very sullen looks; others, again, under the influence of drink, and many jovial and happy.

THE AUTHORITIES, fearing we should have trouble, sent three policemen to keep the boys in order, but considering we had such a mixed crowd, the order was excellent.

GOD HELPED us to deal out the truth, and I believe that half full of men heard something they will ever remember. One young man came forward, but being under the influence of drink, he did not come out very clear.

SUNDAY ALL DAY we kept up the



COPPER CLIFF MINES, SUDBURY.

NEXT MORNING found us boarding the train for Warren. Here Mr. Newton, the Methodist student, met us and took us to our billets. The church was crowded with eager listeners, who paid great attention while Captain Gibbs gave a sketch outline of our doing throughout the world.

MR. NEWTON spoke very favorably of our work, after which Ensign Turner read from the Word, and urged sinners up to decision.—Capt. Sims.

The Attack on Sudbury.

THE TOWN of Sudbury is situated in the most western extremity of Nipissing District, on the southern line of the C. P. R., 308 miles from Toronto, and is destined to become a very important place in the near future.

THE PRESENT POPULATION is 1700, with a suburban population of 500 or 600 at the mines.

THE NAME of SUDBURY is familiar to the greater part of Ontario's population, on account of its

Famous Copper and Nickel Mines.

These mines are destined to develop and branch out, and become a great boom to this section of the country.



GROUP OF LUMBERMEN.

The Commandant Campaigning!

Yorkville, Lisgar St., Riverside, Richmond St., The Temple, London and Ingersoll Visited.

SUCCESSFUL FIGHTING; TROOPS TRIUMPHANT; MANY SINNERS SURRENDER!

SUNDAY.

EVENING MEETING, LIPPINCOTT Street. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland, took hold till the Commandant returned from Yorkville.

Features of the meeting were the singing of the solo, as published in War Cry recently,

"The Bible my mother gave to me," and a tip-top illustration by Brigadier Jacobs rubbing down those who wait for "feelings."

He described a man with a big job of wood-cutting, who, standing idly, with axe in hand, when asked why he delayed his work, asserted that he was waiting until he should "sweat."

"Waiting till you sweat, man? Why, get to work, and then you'll sweat fast enough!"

So with regard to action and feeling. Obey, and then you will feel.

The Commandant arrived later on, and soon launched into one of his deeply thoughtful and original addresses, which are belied so much appreciated.

MONDAY.

YORKVILLE. A soul was captured here. See report of "Anniversary Affairs."

TUESDAY.

LISGAR STREET. — THE TOUCH-WORD was "backsliders." Result was one came back to renew his vows.

"ZACCHAEUS" was the Commandant's subject, and he made the narrative of the little tree-climber bristle with interest.

In his concluding remarks, the Commandant said:

"If I see you with sin in your life, I know that you are a sinner, and you must get the root-principle of sin destroyed in your heart, or else you will be lost, and that for ever."

"When I see a man going over a precipice, I know he is lost, already lost, as sure as if I saw his mangled body on the rock beneath. It is only a question of a second until he is

Shattered to Pieces.

Some men here to-night are lost. It is only a question of time, a few days, weeks, months, or years, and then you will be lost forever. Just as it will take a miracle to stop the man who is going over the precipice, so it will take a miracle to save you, and Jesus wants to work a miracle in your case to-night. Will you let Him? D. S.

WEDNESDAY.

RIVERSIDE. — Here an enthusiastic and profitable meeting was held.

THURSDAY.

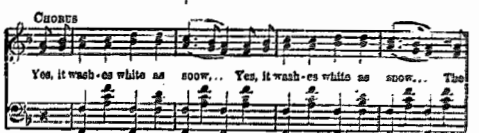
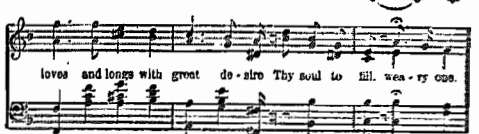
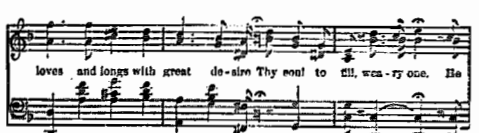
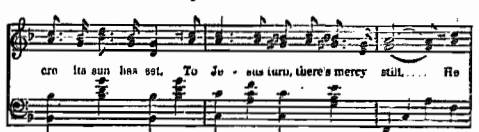
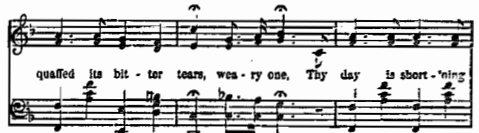
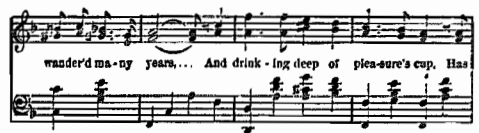
RICHMOND STREET. — CONFUSION! What's on to-night? Shouting Jimmy at one corner shouting, "Commandant Booth and Staff, etc., at Richmond Street Barracks to-night. Come along."

Lisgar Street Band and soldiers file down to Spadina avenue, and led on by Brigadier de Barritt, form for open air. Along comes a mixed mob from Richmond Street Barracks. Then the strains of a— what? It must be a city band—no, why, it's Salvation Army, too—the Staff Band. Well, upon my—say, Jack, I'm going down to the old barracks to-night, it's a long time since I was there. Well, this do sound like war—let's have a faint seat. Fire a volley. Aye! Captain Adams, will sing us a solo. My! but can't he sing!

What's he saying now? "Once I came in a barracks drunk, and a poor

WEARY ONE.

The Popular Song, as sung by Captain Ross at the Commandant's Lisgar Street Meeting.



Away from childhood's home and innocence,
In sin's delusive coils ensnared;
Forgetting mother's prayers and tears,
Nor thought that Jesus cared—
"Weary one
Yet mercy's gates were always open wide;
True joy and peace were ever there;
And Jesus now is waiting here
To answer prayer—
"Weary one.

He will not chide thee for the sinful past,
Nor turn aside thy lowly soul;
With love as honest love on 'tis true,
He will forgive the whole—
"Weary one
For back to bondage shall thy footsteps slide
Thy life no more be spoiled by sin;
His blood will keep thee every hour,
All pure within—
"Weary one.

fellow who had worked with me came and put his arm around me, and as he talked to me a tear dropped on my hot hand, which awoke me to a sense of my position as a sinner. Do you ever think that the sufferings of Christ were all for you? That scar that glistened to his eye was for YOU. Come to Him, sinner. He will save you. I heard a story some time ago about

A Young Russian Officer

who sat up one night, and upon paper wrote down all his debts. Heart-broken, he wrote under, "Who can pay them?" And burying his head in his hands, he fell asleep. The Emperor Nicholas chance to pass through the barracks that night. Coming to the young man and seeing the paper with the list of debts and "Who can pay them?" underneath, took the pen and wrote—
"NICHOLAS."

When the officer awoke and saw the name, he hardly dare believe it, but on the morrow he received a cheque for the amount. Sinner, your sins have piled up and you are in despair at their magnitude. See, Jesus has died and left it written that He will pay all. He has paid all. The vilest can be forgiven.

"Hallelujah!" says shouting Jimmy, and they all sing "Amen."

Some testimonies, and the band gives a selection while the offering is being taken up. "Say, Jack, lend me ten cents. I'm dead broke; them Salvationists ought to be helped. They help just such fellows as you do. Heaven, if we'll only let them. Whose in charge here now? That black fellow in the front seat, Capt. McKen-zie, I heard the boss say."

Commandant Booth Speaks from Acts 26th.

"My, say! It's getting hot hot here, but we'll have to get saved if we stay much longer. Listen what he says, 'We shall have to stand alone, and we will be speechless.' I'm going right out now to get right."

"No, hold on for the prayer meeting. 'Bring back thy heart to the Saviour.' 'Some call me.'"

"Now, you go first, and I'll follow."

"No, you go first."

"No—Well, let us both go together."

"Alright."

And so a one-armed man and his chains went to the post-office, where Fraise God from whom all blessings flow."

FRIDAY—Good Friday.

JUBILEE HALL.—At 7 and 11 a.m., excellent meetings were held.

AFTERNOON IN THE JUBILEE HALL.—The Commandant and Mrs. Booth were received with hearty volleys.

Mrs. de Barritt praying, thanked God for her personal knowledge of so precious a salvation.

With indescribable and exquisite pathos, and a ring of ecstasy, Mrs. Booth's voice swelled through the hall, till tears melted and glowed with the memories of the dying Saviour.

The Commandant took for his reading the story of

The Cross.

From verse to verse the Commandant read with a steady running commentary of practical, logical force to the hearts of saints and sinners alike.

Mrs. Booth sang and spoke, holding the audience entranced till the last note died away into silence.

Adjutant Manton testified how, on such a date, years before, the Saviour had broken his stony heart and given him a heart of tenderness, and sympathy, and humility. Dad Florence followed and in a clear voice, with no uncertain sound, asserted that he

had seen Jesus himself, and was personally acquainted with him, and knew him to be

Altogether Lovely.

Mother Florence corroborated her husband's words, and said that Jesus had never failed her. Many others followed with evidence of a very pronounced character, all uniting in giving the devil a very bad character.

Brigadier Jacobs summed up the case, and we had the joy of seeing several kneeling at the penitential form.

EVENING.—The devotional song that Major Malan noted in the Temple has left its echo ringing through the whole city. On Good Friday it seemed to give the keynote to the blessed day, and again and again the plaintive words and tune resounded. "Bring back thy heart to the Saviour."

Mrs. Jewer prayed for

Our Beloved Leaders

that God might uphold, and bless, and cheer their successful procession of choruses, united with charming variety and force.

Another of Mrs. Booth's welcome notes followed, bearing the welcome of the meeting in a wayward tone, the wings of sweet melody, which she interspersed the verses with words of testimony, counsel, and comfort.

Then followed the dedication of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jewer's baby girl. Few scenes could rival this, both for beauty and color, and group, or for distinctness of significance. The Commandant enlarged on the high privilege the children of Salvationists enjoy in being trained up with no higher ambition than to fight for God, and become officers in the Army, although from an earthly standpoint—as we all know—the path is not entirely roses, plenty of trials and difficulties, or maybe even martyrdom for Christ's sake.

"Nay, but I yield, I yield," was one of the after-repeated choruses.

Then the Commandant continued with the story of the Cross as he had dwelt on it in the afternoon. He reverted again to the hyper-particular people, the sticklers for the crossing of the 't's, and the dotting of the 'i's. He brought Pilate to the front, and dissected his character, showing how

The Principle of Pilatosis

is with us to-day. Pilate, in some respects, was not a bad sort of man, he liked equity. He wanted to know what necessitated men brought against him. Then he began to argue. The Commandant urged his hearers not to argue with the devil, the devil is a better scholar than any of us. Pilate wanted to shift the responsibility on to other shoulders; he did not want to stain his hands with the dirty business.

A rounding, thoroughly-fished prayer meeting wound up the day with eleven songs for the three services, at the feet of a crucified Saviour.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY AGAIN.

LONDON!
WELCOME!
CROWDS!
ENTHUSIASM!
CONVICTION!
CONVERSIONS!

* DAY OF DAYS.

THE LONDON meetings were a triumph of grace throughout, and inspired both the people and the Commandant.

THE CAMPAIGN was on Saturday and Sunday. The whole of the meetings were excellently well attended. The Corps Treasurer tells me that as the night meeting a couple of hundred persons went away from the doors, unable to find room in the hall. THE ATTENTION of the audience to the Commandant's address was something unusual. The people were thoroughly in accord with our leader and followed out his train of thought with deep interest.

A SILENTLY FOUGHT-OUT praying battle was a chief feature of meetings. In this sin B. and with real sense. The old sinners of London going off as the first meeting to do

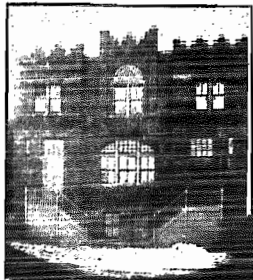
their courting evidently does not exist at London.

THE MAN who sings "Me join 'em" was helping in the campaign. The song was once more yanked out, and while its hilarity was rippling the faces of the folks with smiles, another big clasp came to the front seeking salvation. "Me join 'em's" a good hymn.

THE LONDON Salvation chiefs positively froze on to the Commandant for a promise of another visit, and the Commandant was so fascinated with his London battles that there is little doubt of him saying, "No." CROWDS, ENTHUSIASM, CONVICTION, CONVERSIONS, 15 in number. Hallelujah!

INGERSOLL - The Very Latest

CONTINUATION OF LONDON'S MAGNIFICENT TRIUMPH. EVENING DEMONSTRATION SPLENDID. TROOPS WELCOMED COMMANDANT. MUCH ENTHUSIASM. HALF-NIGHT OF PRAYER. MAJESTIC SOUL-DEEP, PIERCING CONVICTION. HEARTS BARED. HOLY SPIRIT BLOODIED OVER MEETING. WONDERFUL BREAKING UP. MUST HAVE BEEN 50 PERSONS PUBLICLY CONFESSING SOUL-DECLINE. GREAT REVIVAL SHOULD FOLLOW.



Fredericton New Barracks.

UP OUT OF THE ASHES.

80 for Pardon—100 for Entire Sanctification.

At 2 a.m. in the morning of August the 10th, 1894, a cry of fire was raised. We had just come from the Barracks, where we held a rousing half-night of prayer, during which thirteen souls sought the blessing of a Clean Heart. We heard it was true. The barracks were sadly destroyed; before the fire could be put out, all the main hall was a heap of ruins. The Masons kindly rented us their hall till the opening of the new Barracks.



Capt. Byers.

On January 10th, 1895, it was ready for opening. At 7.30 p.m. the corps, headed by the brass band, and led on by Brigadier and Mrs. Jacobs, marched up, and found a large crowd waiting for them. A short service, and Mrs. Jacobs placed the key in the lock, and declared the Barracks open for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. All the seats were well filled in less than ten min-

Wanted, Volunteers!

SALVATION, TEMPORAL AND ETERNAL.

Who Will Go?

AN APPEAL BY BRIGADIER JACOBS.

There must be some way of reaching every man and woman that walks the face of the earth. We are convinced to reach the varied classes, there must be different methods used. At the present time, the salvation of the out-of-works and needy comes before us.

A Double Salvation—

salvation of body and soul. However much we may talk about doing spiritual work, we ever need to remember that the souls of the people who walk the earth have bodies, and both need saving. This is the aim of the Social Wing of the Salvation Army.

This double salvation goes on apace. The fact stares us in the face—men are down, and it does not help their case to write essays on how they got down, and need lifting up.

In this warfare, two chief needs stare us in the face—

Men and Money.

We would like both. The first we must have is men who have a burning love for poor humanity and a desire to help raise the fallen.

It is not necessary that you should be able to sing like an angel or talk like Paul, to become an officer in the Social Work. These are gifts, but not graces.

Are you well-cared? Have you got a sympathetic heart? Do you love

mankind—especially the submerged? Have you common sense to know there is no hope for people who won't work? Have you enough force of character to get other people to work? Are you willing to work yourself for food and clothing, and the smile of God? If so, you are the person we have been looking after to be an officer in the Social Work. As to your doubts,

Whether You are Fitted

or not, this is not for you to decide; your business is to put yourself in God's hands for service, the presentation of your body to God, remembering that one day you will have to stand before God and give an account of how you spent your life. Then the trifles of the world, the so-called pleasures, or search after wealth and fame will be

Like the Rising Sun,

compared to the mid-day sun. What answer will you give to God then, for not following him fully, and becoming like your Master? The fact that you have not been asked, does not relieve you of your responsibility. In answer to your question—what must you do, we say—

First get right with God, and be delivered from all notions that you are called to be a priest.

Second, send in your application to Brigadier Jacobs, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

utes, and a blessed meeting was held. One man, who had spent much of his hard-earned money in liquor, came forward, and GOD GLORIOUSLY SAVED HIM.

The new Barracks is just the right thing for the Army work. Since the opening, no less than EIGHTY SOULS have knelt at the penitential form, seeking pardon, and OVER ONE HUNDRED have sought sanctification. God has blessed us much. Fredericton is a good place for the Army. Crowds have been good all along, and the Barracks is just about paid for.

The soldiers are getting on well, and on the whole a blessed work is going on. Hallelujah!—W. H. BYERS, Captain, S. A.

The Penitent-Form in Winnipeg.

WHO'S BEEN THERE.

A POLANDER—"No rough English talk," yet he got through. His interpreter told the crowd that he believed God had saved him.

A GERMAN—hips and tobacco went flying as he came to the penitential form. Twelve hours after at three-drill, he said, "I feel pretty well. You often see little girls with new dress. She feels proud, pointing to his heart, he said, 'I got new dress. I feel pretty well.'"

A SWEDISH—He's going to be a Salvationist. He volunteered in good style.

An IRISHMAN—Rich brogue, a cork from the shillelagh, he came up to "show in" his money. He said, "There's a good many of ye's terred wid the same stick."

A SCOTCHMAN—Drink had a great hold on this man. Came to penitential form three nights in succession. A bright case.

An ENGLISHMAN—He, too, found salvation and is on the march and platform.

Then we have had TWO WOMEN, a girl of 14, also a backslider from the Territories. This is quite a mixture in one week. All hundreds and tongues join in songs of praise to God for their salvation.—Capt. McCall.

THE WINNIPEG SHELTER is coming along manfully. Some of our good citizens are very much tickled as they learn that preachers (as they call us) are now going to start feeding people, but they don't know the Salvation Army yet.

Great times here. Devil's kingdom is tottering. Praise God! Some eminent minister has said that

Christ is able to save unto the uttermost ends of the earth, Christ is able to save to the uttermost limits of time, Christ is able to save to the uttermost period of life, Christ is able to save to the uttermost length of depravity, Christ is able to save to the uttermost depth of misery.

Glory be to God, we are proving this, as we run from victory to victory.—Lt. L. G. Cadet.

RAY ROBERTS, Nfld. — The past week God has taken from our ranks Bro. Mercer, better known to his friends as Uncle Elie. He lived a soldier and

Died a Soldier.

We gave him a proper Salvation Army funeral, the first one in Bay Roberts. We miss his smiling face and cheerful testimony. Uncle Elie was not one that thought his cross too much. From the night of his conversion two years ago, he has been steadfast. I visited him a few days before his death, and found him happy in Jesus. While we sang the praises of God, he waved his hand and shouted, "ALL IS WELL!" He then asked me to sing "A Salvation Soldier forever I'll be." I did not think that would be the last; we would meet on earth; but it was so. While we were having a happy time at the Barracks Sunday afternoon, the message came that our brother had gone to be with Jesus. Hundreds attended the funeral. Many of the soldiers spoke of the blessing our comrade's life had been. Strange to say, four days after his death, his wife also was called to die. Sinner, prepare to meet thy God!—Capt. J. Henry.

GAZETTE.

ESSIE HORN, Accountant Territorial Headquarters in the rank of **ADJUTANT**.
Lawrence H. Morris, Cashier, East Ontario Province in the rank of **Captain**.
Lieutenant Wilson, Toronto, to be **Captain** at **Stavely**.
Lieutenant Hilder, Perth, to be **Captain** at **Port Hope**.
Lieutenant Barran, Morrisburg, to be **Captain** at **Beira**.
Lieutenant Duncan, Montreal 1, to be **Captain** at **Marville**.
Lieutenant Pratt, Reading, to be **Captain** at **Eltham**.
Cadet Captain Wakefield, Norwich, to be **Captain** at **St. Thomas**.
Cadet Captain to be **Captain** at **St. Marys**.
Cadet Vauze, Norwood, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.
Cadet Barkshire, Scarborough, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.
Cadet Gilmore, Training Garrison, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.
Cadet Moore, Training Garrison, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.
Cadet White, Training Garrison, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.
Cadet L. Alford, Training Garrison, to be **Lieutenant** at **Beira**.

HENRY H. BOOTS,
Commissioner.

War Cry.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation Army in all places.
 Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN.

"Revivals" are in the air. Facts force home the truth that one meeting at a place and then move on is not the best way to capture winners. Truths about Heaven, Hell, Death,

and permanently robust results of her anointed ministrations amply justify our assertion.

OFFICERS WANTED.

A good number of Candidates are being accepted, but we would urge upon all our young people a further prayerful consideration of the question of Officership. We are determined to advance. Fifty new attacks are contemplated. We shall go in and possess the land just as quickly as our soldiers come up to the help of the Lord. Want have you to say, comrade? Are you ready to "Go" at your Lord's command and under the flag of our God-owned Army? We present you the opportunity. Your refusal is your own responsibility. Come!

The New York "Cry," dated April 20th, has come. It has been redressed in up-to-date fashion and is a model number in every way—a pleasure and inspiration to see and read. God bless our Editorial comrades in New York!

The New York Easter "Cry" was an excellent thing, especially considering the price remained at five cents. The supplement, "Guarded," representing an innocent-faced Salvation girl guarded by an angel on her War Cry round in the sun, is beautiful.

Adjutant Arrhild says: "Over the whole city is a gloom cast by the terrible accident on the coast. Only ten miles out, it has hurried into eternity. We bury poor Willie Laws on Tuesday. His wife is a soldier, and was out on her War Cry route when the news reached the city of the wreck. Three little children are left fatherless."

We gather from the Victoria newspapers that Mrs. Laws is much depressed. God bless her, and all the

prayed all one night and till eight the next morning, receiving what one of them describes as an equivalent to Pentecost.

THIS is the time to awake! Let us, comrades, "to our knees," and then "to the war." Victory is the certain sequel to the people who wrestle till they get the Pentecost. Special prayer should be offered for the Commandant and those leading men who have the responsibility of promoting and planning for these meetings.

Yorkville Anniversary Affairs.

THE COMMANDANT

ADDRESSES THE SUNDAY NIGHT AUDIENCE AND LEADS MONDAY NIGHT MEETING.

THE FIRST OF THE ANNIVERSARY meetings began Saturday evening at 7.30. We were led on by Brigadier de Barritt and Captain T. H. Adams, with a number of comrades from different city corps, including the Ligar Street Brass Band. (God bless them) a halt was made, and some

Following the morning meetings, there was a grand rally at 2.30. Everybody seemed bright and filled with enthusiasm. We marched out, and reinforced by the Temple Brass Band, (God bless them) a halt was made, and some

Straight, Red-Hot, Gospel Shots

At the barracks, we entered into a right down "old time free-and-easy" meeting. Music, songs, and

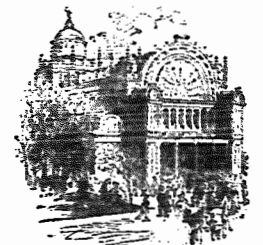
Foreign News.

ENGLAND.

THE SOCIAL SCHEMIST. 58 men were sent from Blackfriars Shelter to the Elevator in one week recently. There are 709 men now employed, of which 411-2 per cent. are under 20 years.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR, who accompanied the General on his Canadian Tour, is promoted Adjutant.

DURING THE GENERAL'S first fortnight of Special Campaign, over 1,600 souls came to God, and 7,500 came to hear him. The Salvation Gaie is still blowing. Holland gave him a royal reception.



PEOPLE'S PALACE, AMSTERDAM.
 Where the General received a royal reception.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to open up British Guiana. Adjutant Widgey is the pioneer elected.

During the General's visit to Holland, it was proposed, and great

TORONTO'S GREAT REVIVAL!

Sin, Righteousness, Divine Love, etc., are, in the night of the Spirit, as effective as ever, but it takes time to take in the full significance of these truths. Consequently, the Commandant has determined to spend several nights at a place, and push the truth home on the people to the uttermost. He looks for great things from these Revival Campaigns.

CONSCIENCE, JUDGMENT, AND WILL vs. THE EMOTIONS.

We are glad to find so much appreciation of the Commandant's addresses. We have, in our leader, undoubtedly, a speaker of exceptional originality and logical force. Avoiding the merely emotional and sentimental side of Truth, and dealing with the eternal principles which underlie the incidents of the New Testament, he carries the judgment of his congregations with him step by step till he brings them to a place of self-condemnation, where common sense shows them that they should accept the Way of escape provided in Christ. Speaking, so directly aimed at the judgment and conscience of individuals, is not so likely to produce immediate results with many of our congregation who are accustomed to a more sensational presentation of the Gospel, and one which requires no effort of the mind, yet we are positive that where our leader takes sufficient time to make a series of attacks on the same congregation, the results will be in the highest degree satisfactory. It is highly desirable that there should be more of our public work aimed at the conscience and judgment, since that is the kind of work that tells best for permanent results. The late Mrs. General Booth's public addresses were distinctly of this sort, and the abundant

comrades who are bereaved throughout the Territory. They may all reckon on the prayers and sympathy of the whole Canadian Army.

THE COMMANDANT'S Nine Days' Consecutive Campaign.

THE CAMPAIGN has been a success throughout. In some of the meetings, the Salvation tides have risen to a glorious height.

THIS was notably the case at London, where the benefit of a series of meetings at one place was evidenced in a great victory.

WE ARE glad to learn that the Commandant contemplates running a series of meetings at various places, the Temple and London being prominent early attention.

TEMPLE CAMPAIGN COMMENCES 28th APRIL.

A FEATURE of all the meetings which is being highly appreciated, especially by people who think, is the Commandant's addresses. An Officer specially detailed to report one of the meetings, told the Editor that he had been so absorbed in the Commandant's address, he entirely forgot to take notes at that time.

THE SIGNS of the times are good. There is a decided moving of men's hearts towards God. English Ayre declares that the prayer meeting in the Jubilee Hall last Sunday night was one of the mightiest and most prolonged wrestles of the people of God in prayer he has ever known. Some comrades at Dovercourt, too,

testimonies were given by the band-boys and others. Among the prominent on the platform were Rev. Michael Jackson, Jr. and Mrs. Bremer. The Doctor gave a short address, appealing to the reason and hearts of men, to give up sin and decide for Christ, followed by a duet by Emma and Joe Adams. Major Fry's services, with the organ, were employed by an Brigade spoke after straight truths, and brought the meeting to a close.

In the evening, at the corner of Yonge and Bloor streets, Emma Hay entered an open-air meeting. Testimonies were given. Lieutenant Hunter (of India) sang two songs.

In the Hindoo Language.

Brother Vanderdonk, from Holland, soloed in Dutch.

At the Barracks, we were led on for a night by our Commander, Booth. Rev. Mr. Clarke, Secretary of the Methodist Chinese Mission, and Mrs. Major Read were among the other speakers of the evening.

Monday Evening.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather, a number of friends met between 7 and 9 o'clock for the banquet. Our Banquet was nicely filled by M. The Commandant was again at the front, assisted by Colonel Holland, Brigadier Jacobs, Headquarters Staff, and the City Corps united. Herman, William Horne, and Charles Herbert Markie were dedicated to God to be trained for his service in the Army. We wound up with one sinner in the Fountain.

WANTED—For the Social Farm.

A man to look after the Dairy Department. Salvationist preferred. Apply at once to Brigadier Jacobs, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

enthusiasm to start a Dutch Farm Colony.

UNITED STATES.

COMMANDER at Calvary Church, HARLEM. Upper classes, 259 souls. MRS. BOOTH at St. Louis 119 new Auxiliaries. At DETROIT, 205 more.

War Cry appears in few cities. Very attractive.

MRS. COLONEL EADIE slowly improving.

BRIGADIER BREWER at Y. M. C. A., Providence. 16 souls.



The Commandant has called for an all-round increase of one-third from each corps in the States, including War Cry, officers, converts, visit-ers, Sunday meetings, etc., during 1895. The San Francisco "Cry" thus depicts Salvationist Booth leading on the attack.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS.

AUSTRALIA.

War Cry will be Women's Issue. Officers taking typhoid fever in West Australia. Guards Band and Salvation Riders on tour. Harvest festivals in full swing.

INDIA.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER welcomed enthusiastically. Magnificent greeting in Calcutta. 32 Hindu Salvation families burnt out by enemies. They keep true. The MEES, of MERWAHA, getting saved in numbers. Quite new work.

FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.

MAJOR PORNACHON promoted Brigadier. First officer of his rank in that country. 21 souls at NEUCHÂTEL, Switzerland, revival. The MAIRECHALE billed for NIMES and Marseilles. The "PETROLEUSE" doing famous work among country folk.

GERMANY.

New Headquarters. Very great improvement. War Cry now reached 7,000 weekly. MAJOR SCHUCH will open two or three more stations.

SPAIN.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON reports six good cases of conversion. Authorities still suspicious.

Hdqs. News Notes.

THE COMMANDANT spent a glorious weekend at LONDON and INGENSOLL. Watch for the report.

THE COMMANDANT LEADS THE FIGHT.

Territorial and Provincial Headquarter's Staff Assist.

Meetings in the Jubilee Hall and Temple.

BRIGADIER JACOBS reports a blessed day at LIPPINCOTT, with six souls.

BRIGADIER DE BARRITT at the CHLE, saw four at the Cross, and at night a prayer meeting of the old "Blood and Fire" brand, lasting two and a-half hours.

MAJOR READ helped along the RIVERBIDE braves. The meetings were what are known as "old-time."

THE STAFF BAND, led on by MAJOR FRIEDRICH, did OSHAWA on the Sunday and ROWMANVILLE on Monday. Both these corps are getting along first-class. The picnics at the latter place was a distinct success.

BRIGADIER DE BARRITT and PT. T. H. ADAMS ran down to Hamilton to ENSTON AIKENHEAD's farewell. Burnicks picked.

Very special offers are being made to make the Toronto G. D. M. scheme a magnificent success. Captain Barr is detailed for this special branch.

The "BAXX BROAD" St. John, N. B., gives a detailed and enthusiastic account of Brigadier Booth's reception.

We have received from BROTHER BLACK, of Nanaimo, a grand collection of photographs, illustrating the history of the corps, and also the "Black Diamond City." With this comes a long account of the Army's career there. This shall appear in the Cry at an early date.

THE WAR CRY OFFICE is fitting. The Editorial "We" are moving into the printing office for convenience sake.

NOTICE.

THE SOCIAL FARM folks are open to receive any quantity of peas, beans, oats, barley, corn, potatoes, etc., for seedling purposes. More buildings are required, and therefore donations of timber will be thankfully received.

Heaps upon Heaps.

So much has transpired since last these notes were penned, that only the smallest notice can be given of the events which have gathered almost, and as it were, heaps upon heaps. Thank Heaven! Silence in the Territorial Topics Column is not stagnation!

A New Hope.

Negotiations between International Headquarters, the Commander, and the Commandant have just been completed concerning a matter of the utmost importance to Canada. The decision arrived at will, I believe, prove the salvation of thousands of souls, a means of immediately developing the Army, and a fresh encouragement to every brave and loyal officer in our ranks.

A New Battle Field.

For a long time the work in the North West of Canada has suffered through the immense distances between Corps. In some instances five, six, and eight hundred miles of railroad stretch between the towns, and yet in these corps there are as loyal and devoted a band of soldiers as could anywhere be found in the whole Army. There are too, without doubt, scores of would-be Candidates, was there an opening for their energies in a field of battle where they were likely to have any sort of a chance. On the other hand, just over the border line of the States, there is a large and scattered territory, which,

trial, will more than satisfy us all that what devoted toil can do will be done. God bless Brigadier and Mrs. de Barritt, and give them a thousand victories!

More Pioneers.

More pioneers will be mentioned later on. Meanwhile, keep believing. The present District Plan will be adhered to, and Staff Officers will be appointed as D. O's in charge of most of the important corps already existing. Now for a mighty move on!

Candidates.

That is the pressing need of the hour. In view of the possible opening up of forty new Corps, it behooves all who find themselves resisting the claims of God upon their lives to once again reconsider what they will do with another tangible opportunity staring them in the face. Certain it is that thousands of souls can be saved the next twelve months if we can get YOU, my brother or sister, to give God your all, and quit this miserable palming with Him. There is no more hopeful sign of our onward progress than the increase of Candidates at the present moment. But we want scores. Make haste! Make haste!!

Surprises.

The sudden advent of our new battle-field, and the consequent thrust upon our forces at the top, will doubtless create some surprises. Get

Now Forts Taken.

Glorious news comes in from North Bay and Sudbury. Eugene Turton has acquitted himself like a hero in his new role, as leader of the Advance Guard. Saint Ste. Marie is the next place to be bombarded. The Bishop tells me in a private letter, he believes he will succeed in getting the flag well planted there before he gets back to Toronto. Regina and Ritz Portage follow on immediately. Major Bennett has already the arrangements complete. Fire openings in as many weeks. Pretty good! Now for a deep work of God at each place! Oh, the luxury of laying a foundation, of making a real Blood-and-Fire people, separated from the world, and separatists in principle. God be with you, my dear comrades in charge! I rely on you for this.

Revivals.

Revivals are, thank God, all the go these days. The week's meetings in Toronto, while they did not result in any great numbers, were of a character that was most pleasing. The spirit of them was all to be desired. They only want keeping up. In view of this we have decided to have another week, this time concentrating our effort on the Temple Corps. The Praying Gang on the Commandant's Staff will be drilled in song and prayer till we are all white hot. Then pounce on the devil, and pound him in the same spot for eight days. Mrs. Booth will be present and help. Oh, for souls, souls, and, oh, for an utter removal of all that hinders their coming!

London.

I spent, perhaps, the most encouraging Sunday I have yet put in in Ontario, last week-end at London.

There is a mighty work of God going on there. Crowds, and, best of all, souls. The place is full of young converts. Instead of lurking at the back of the hall, young men are found on their knees, pleading for the salvation of their souls. Glory be to God! My soul got richly blessed. Oh, for the luxury of a whole week's meetings with such a crowd! That might be! Keep believing, English! Love, and keep on going as you are. There are greater things before you.

Sickness.

What sad havoc it makes in our ranks just now! Dear Major Read still battles on with a serious ailment, but sticks to his post. Brigadier Margrett has been on the sick bed for six weeks. I was pained to see him so ill. Immediate rest is essential. Staff-Captain Jewer has gone fearfully down hill. There is a turn for him, however. That's right, Jewer, pull up as fast as you can. You are the sort we cannot spare.

Our Native Regiment.

Nothing is yet to hand from the Sent of War at Fort Simpson. Ensign Edgecombe is about there by this time, and I am praying that God will give him wisdom and courage to do the right thing. For my own part, I am expecting the good news every hour that the first native Regiment of the Army in Canada has been organized and set in motion. Who can say whether it will spread?

The "William Booth."

She is at this moment undergoing the overhauling necessary for her long trip. This year she goes almost everywhere of any importance. Strikes across Lake Ontario, Lake Erie, Lake St. Clair, Huron, Michigan, right away to the great Chicago, then works back, calling at

ports on both sides of the Lakes till Toronto is again touched. After this, the Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence. God speed our little craft!

How many souls will she win to the Saviour this season? That is the question. Prayer, faith and hard work will answer it.

The Brigade is getting into shape. We hope to have as natty a little Band as has ever played under any colors. We are going to march through a week's special tuition before they start. God speed the "William Booth." Ought you to volunteer for her?

War Cry Honor Roll.

A quantity of good work for God is being done by the rank and file as well as by the P. O. throughout the Army. We shall be glad to see the names of those who have done so well. We shall be glad to see the names of those who have done so well. We shall be glad to see the names of those who have done so well.

Cadet Thomas, Victoria, B. C.	130
Sister Matthews, Vancouver (2 weeks)	115
Leat, Carroll, Nanaimo	115
Leat, Carroll, Nanaimo	105
Jemie Haldirk, Winnipeg	103
Capt. Miller, Vancouver	98
Capt. Smith, Calgary	96
Capt. Smith, Calgary	91
Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo	82
Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo	82
Elise Matthews, Vancouver	75
Sergeant Dolphin, Kingston	70
Capt. McKendie, Stratford	67
Bro. Whipple, Vancouver	55

A large number of excellent sales have been made by our War Cry branch, but, owing to pressure of space, we cannot give the complete list.

Selkirk.
enjoyed a good week's-end fight here. We had splendid crowds, good

SALVATION SHOT AND SHELL

We had the joy of seeing TWENTY-ONE souls this week captured from the ranks of the enemy. To God be all the glory!—Cadet Barry.

ATHENS.—Hallelujah! Yesterday was a tough, long fight, but we closed the day with TWO SOULS in the Fountain. Meetings led by Adjutant Magee. Athens has a hard name, but our Jews will help us break through the hardness—Clara Stata, Captain.

TILBURY.—After two months' fighting here, received orders to forewell. A week's revival. TEN PRECIOUS SOULS. God alone can save. To Him be all glory.—Capt. W. Huntington.

DILDO.—Hallelujah! Since our last report, we have had the joy of seeing many kneel at the Cross.—Capt. Mercer.

NEEPAWA.—We sent some of the heavy guns to bombard the enemy's forts at Minnedota and Brandon last weekend, in the shape of Lieutenant Spencer, and the young Band. A drive over the prairie of one hundred miles. They report EIGHT JUNIORS for salvation. At home we didn't take a back seat. On Saturday night, TWO PRISONERS and ONE DESERTER was captured. Sunday morning at Holiness meeting, TWO PRISONERS and ONE for a clean heart. TWO more on Tuesday, and ONE on Friday night. Making EIGHT for the week for salvation. TWO for holiness.—Capt. Will Hewitt.

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Pugh held special meetings here Saturday and Sunday. At night some sisters sought salvation.—Robert Lorimer, Sec.

FREEMPTON, N. S.—We can still praise God for victory. TWO MORE SOULS have knelt at the Cross, and are now amongst our happy number. Fighting for the cause of Jesus. God! Others are having a great fight with the powers of darkness, but we are believing for victory. Soldiers all fighting for souls.—Lieut. Christie for Capt. Macdonald.

TILT COVE.—God is pouring out His Spirit upon the people. Numbers who have rejected the offer of mercy for a long time have been brought to Jesus.—Captain Azalia Bethune.

WEXFORD.—Tuesday, the most powerful soldiers' meeting we've ever had the privilege to conduct. ONE POOR DRUNKARD found his way into the meeting, and also to the penitential form. There he

Cave up His Pipe

and tobacco, and vowed allegiance to God. He was once a sergeant of this corps. He went away from the meeting sober. Hallelujah! FIVE soldiers came out for power and purity. Thursday night, another grand meeting. We were enabled to snatch THIRTEEN PRECIOUS SOULS from the gulf of bitterness. Holiness meeting Friday night. We had with us Ensigns McInnis and Captain Macdonald, of Ottawa and had the joy of seeing THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the Cross. ONE SOUL at the penitential-form at knee-drill, and another at the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon, the long top of Yorkville to assist in the anniversary. Those of us at home went in with all our might to make up for their absence and we saw THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the foot of the Cross.—Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

CLARK'S HARBOR, N. S.—Last week, two union meetings. Crowds thronged the building each evening. FIVE SOULS have volunteered. And sought forgiveness sweet. And now they stand and testify, Redemption is complete.

D. PELLEY, Captain.

NAPANEN.—Wednesday night again saw our old town shake with the noise of drum and voices, raised in praise to God it being the night of the welcome meeting to Major Morris, our new Provincial Secretary, and a right royal welcome he received. The march was a decided success, everybody being on hand to

do his or her share. Barracks jammed, packed to the doors, some coming and of curiosity, some knowing that a surprise was in store for them, the first being the enrolment of soldiers. The other surprise, and indeed it was a surprise to the people, came in the person of Mrs. Morley. When it was learned that she was an old Napanee girl, having been born and raised in the town. Everybody at once fell in love with the Major and his wife, and we predict for him a very, very successful time and great victories. Seated on the platform, alongside with the Major, was the

Rev. Mr. Crossley,

who expressed his sympathy and admiration for the Army and its work. C. for Capt. L. J. Lebreu.

INGERSOLL.—Capt. Wiggins and Lieut. Long have just forewelled. During their stay in Ingersoll we have seen precious souls saved, and a number of new converts enrolled, who to-day are fighting nobly under the good old flag. We have welcomed to our midst ENSIGN and MRS. FLAZER, late of Woodstock, and LIEUT. TOOLE, for you should know that the District Headquarters is now in Ingersoll.—Missie Kennedy.

BIMCOE DISTRICT.—THE GOOD BAPTIST BRIGADE visited Simcoe last week and much appreciated by all. On Sunday afternoon A MAN AND HIS WIFE came to Jesus, and at night, at the close of the solemn assembly, TWO MORE SOULS sought salvation.

BRANTFORD has lately had a visit from Major and Mrs. Read. TILSONBURG and Norwich have had some converts.

Local officers have been commissioned at the different corps.—Ensign G. Malloy.

GALVANQUE.—THREE SOULS for salvation. TWELVE for a clean heart. Soldiers are on fire. Captains and Mrs. Peers are well liked by soldiers and friends.—Albert Dickson.

TWEED.—We have had TWO SOULS. Captain Currie is home from the East on a short furlough. Our soldiers and congregation gave him a welcome on Sunday. He tells us that

330 Souls

have been saved at his meetings during 1894. Hallelujah! We have some good friends here: WAGGERS and Y. S. ORDER REID.—A. E. W. Coate.

LISBOWLE.—God was with us all day on Sunday, our subject for night meeting being

"Prayer in Hell."

which took effect, and ONE SOUL knelt at the Cross for pardon, and ONE SISTER SOLDIER this week for a clean heart.—Capt. Rowe and wife.

HALIFAX I.—On Monday night A WANDELER returned to the fold. The Junior meeting on Tuesday night was quite interesting. The musical meeting by the band was also. They are making marked improvement under the leadership of Bandmaster Heister. On Sunday, THREE SOULS came to the Cross in the night meeting.—Sergeant Major Caslin.

NORWICH.—We had TWO SOULS since last report. Hallelujah!—Lieut. L. Haley for Capt. J. Crawford.

CARBERRY.—Yesterday "took the cake." Knee-drill good. ONE for a clean heart. Holiness meeting, ANOTHER for a clean heart. 9.30. OTHER out. Soldiers meeting, 9.30. ANOTHER for clean heart; and night meeting, TWO BACKSLIDERS and THREE SINNERS. EIGHT for day. Hallelujah!—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald did week-end meetings with the assistance of Captain Thomas and Lt. Peterson. We had a Memorial Service in the barracks. God spoke to many hearts. Some were in tears.—Annie Kelly.

DUNDAS.—On Sunday afternoon, TWO SOULS, one for cleansing, and ONE for salvation. Wednesday, 27th, at our cottage meeting, the Spirit of the Lord came down. THREE for salvation. Cadet Pelley here. Thursday, 28th, we had our banquet. Ensigns Alkenhead and Clarke, and Hamilton Band with us. Cleared \$15.50. Thank God we are out of debt, and in for victory.—Cadet J. Howcroft.

KINGSTON.—Soul-stirring music. ELEVEN SOULS this last week. One man finds out that salvation is

Better than the Cold Cure

Everybody knows that everything has got to hustle when Ensign MacLean comes around. Mrs. MacLean is all the while with musical talent. On Good Friday, Major and Mrs. Morris, and Adjutant and Mrs. Southall in command.—Capt. H. C. Kennedy.

WHITBY, ONT.—Our last report stated that Whitley might almost be called a barren field, but two souls have been saved since then. Every week now sees one soul saved, and to-night we closed at 10 p.m. with THIRTY SOULS in the Fountain. We expect to have AN ENROLLMENT soon, when five or six will be added to the Soldiers' roll. Hallelujah!—Capt. Alice Planel, Cadets F. Southall and H. Fisher.

SPRINGHILL DISTRICT.—Since last report, quite a number of special credits have transpired in this district, chief among which was the farewell of ENSIGN CREIGHTON and his A. D. C., CAPT. PRINCE. The people were very sorry to lose their officer after a stay of about 13 months.

We also have had the privilege of giving a welcome to ENSIGN TILLEY AND WIFE, who have had years of experience in Salvation Army warfare. God is blessing their labors, and we have had the joy of hearing a few crying for mercy.

The visit of CAPTAIN PERRY and his lantern proved a success in every way. The banding could not accommodate the crowd which assembled at the close of the service, one brother who, at one time was very much opposed to the Army, CAME BOLDLY FORWARD, and cried to God for mercy.

Our special WHEAT and TARE meeting was very successful. Nearly all the officers of the district came. The visiting officers were attired in white cotton dresses and broad rimmed white straw hats. A good crowd came to the meeting. FIVE sought the blessing of a clean heart at the close of the half night of prayer.

CAPTAIN ALLAN, OF TRURO, reported that Lieut. Col. Lieutenant (LIEUT. WALSHE) has been forced to lay up for a short time on account of sickness. Quite a few have sought salvation since Captain Allan took charge of Truro.

CAPTAIN BIRPO and LIEUTENANT GOODWIN, OF POCWASH, have received a good reinforcement lately, since Lieutenant Tuttle arrived to her old battle-field.

LIEUTENANT J. CLARK, who has lately taken charge of ACADAMINES, is rejoicing over the fact that God is helping him to have the victory at that place.

CAPTAIN GREEN and LIEUTENANT FANCEY are fighting and defeating the devil at PARSONS.

Altogether, we feel that the time has arrived for us to obey the order that Wellington sent forth at the battle of Waterloo, when he cried, "LET THE WHOLE LINE ADVANCE!" We are bent on advancing in this district.

W. H. S.



VANCOUVER.—Capt. Milner dedicated TWO YOUNG CHILDREN to the Lord under the good old Army flag, which, with THREE last Sunday, and FOUR previously, makes altogether nine since her appointment to this station. The articles of war being read, FOUR MORE CONVERTS were enrolled under the yellow, red, and blue. FOUR SOULS, who have proved the power of God unto salvation at some time. One brother remarking that, had he gone through the three forms upon his conversion, viz., penitential-form, platform, uniform, he in all probability would not have become a backslider. TWO BACKSLIDERS came out to the front, and claimed pardon. Sergt. C— said he had been frozen up lately, but now he was thawed out.—Bert Slater.

EDMONTON.—God is being felt. Sinners in a pickle. Some souls are being saved. Holiness preached (or taught) and lived. Souls being sanctified. Oh, what is in store for Edmonton Corps 7-Jib.

KEMMELVILLE.—More for salvation, all good ones. Collections better. Crowds a little larger.—U. Percy.

BOTHWELL.—Had a visit from Adjutant Smeaton. A fairly good meeting in Bothwell. Next day, cash not being very plentiful, set off for a tramp to Thameville. In spite of the other attractions in the town, had a splendid meeting, and TWO SOULS. Ensign Ogilvie and her Lieutenant, and the Band were all there. The week-end meetings were first-rate; good crowds; fair collections, and ANOTHER SOUL. In the midst of it all, we receive our farewell orders. Buck up and away to Tilbury Circle, where we are now determined on giving the old devil a good kicking.—Lieut. C. Stevenson for Capt. Dover.

NANAIMO.—It was a blessed night on Sunday morning, at a meeting held in TITIE LAKE. When the invitation was given, FOUR MEN rose up and came to Jesus, and afterwards testified that they believed the past was pardoned. Beautiful meetings all day Sunday. Next day, collection. TWO MORE BACKSLIDERS returned through the week.—Captain Maggie Cowan.

CARBERRY.—We are thrashing the devil and delight in it. We are seeing souls saved every week. THREE sinners in the Fountain this week.—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VANCOUVER.—Still the war is going on. Thank God for an officer as brave as Ensign MacLean. Men as sinners, and don't depart from that. Grand meetings on Sunday.—J. Bell.

FOREST.—During the past few weeks quite a number of souls have been saved. Our soldiers are going in for more of God, and if the devil don't want to get his fingers burnt, he had better not come too near.—Vernia Bunder.

GALVAN.—Lieut. Gooding forewelled. Welcome to Scott, Ensign Edgewood here. Many got converted. During last week THREE SOULS for pardon, and ONE for cleansing. One of them was a drunkard. He said to us: "Boys, I have been serving the devil for 40 years, but by God's help, I am going to serve Jesus just as good as I served the devil." (Glory!) FOUR CONVERTS signed the articles of war. God help us to be true and faithful.—O. O.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—TWO souls progressed salvation since last report. Brigade Captain Payne was with us for good.—George Thompson, C. O. LITTLE HAY.—Lieut. Hiscok, from Jackson's Cove, with us a few days.

HALIFAX.—The blessed Lord is helping us to march forward in His strength. Sinners are coming to the Cross. Good meetings and crowds. On Sunday **THREE SOULS** sought Christ as their Saviour and Deliverer. **Sergeant-Major Cashin.**

NEW GLASGOW.—S. S.—Since coming to New Glasgow, we have had the joy of seeing **FOURTY-ONE SOULS** at the Mercy Seat.—Capt. Lamont, for Ensign Alward.

PARRY SOUND.—The Lord gave us a wonderful time yesterday by crowning our labors with **ONE PRECIOUS SOUL.** A dear brother. May he be a true soldier for Jesus. Our crowds are good, and collections are getting better.—Lieut. W. Polard, for Captain Beckwith.

KINGSTON.—**ONE YOUNG GIRL** threw herself at the pentecostal altar and cried, "Oh, God, I have been wicked, save me now." She was in her seat the next minute, clapping her hands with joy. Backsliders, too, are coming to the Cross. **FOUR CANDIDATES** have applied for the work, and we are believing for more soon. Hallelujah!—Capt. J. A. Wiseman.

MONMOUTH.—Glorious meetings on Friday last. **ONE SOUL.** Sunday, blessed meetings were held by Capt. Huxtable, of Kempsville.—Capner and Froile.

EMERSON, MAN.—Our new Provincial Secretary, **MAJOR BENNETT**, spent three days with us, assisted by Capt. McGill. A welcome meeting on Saturday. Fall house, and several of our comrades from the other brigades were in and put in three solid days of salvation.

Sunday a solid salvation day with one backslider.

Monday we had a banquet, enrolment and dedication. **Sergeant-Major** and **Mrs. Shaghenessy** gave their boy to the Lord. **Captain McGill** officiated. We have enrolled **THREE** recruits and others are ready. **FOUR BACKSLIDERS** for the week.—Ensign Bob Smith.

TEMPLE.—In the holiness meeting on Friday night, **FIVE** came forward, four for the wedding, and one for salvation. One sister showed her sincerity by pulling off the feathers from her hat. Another gave **Mrs. Ayre** two gold rings.

Sunday, **MAJOR READ** with us. At night we were reinforced by the appearance of **MRS. READ.** Things went with a swing. **TWENTY-FOUR RECRUITS** enrolled. None had been asked personally to join. We had a real, red-hot prayer meeting. God crowned our labors with **THIRTY-THREE SOULS**, making ten souls for salvation and six for sanctification for the week. Praise the Lord!—Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

PRINCE ALBERT.—We arrived here yesterday night, travelling all day over the prairie. The comrades were at the station to give us a welcome. Someone said, "More ornaments for Prince Albert." Mistaken. We are **WOMEN WARRIORS.** Good meeting Sunday. Capt. Kadey and Lieut. Scott farewelled.—Capt. E. Gooding, Lieut. D. Dwyer.

KINGSTON.—Since coming to Kingston some two weeks ago, we have had souls in nearly every meeting, and a good number for the Cross. **Sergeants**, **Sergeants**, and **Band** are a proper lot.—Ensign McLenn.

PETERBORO.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had our new Provincial officers, **MAJOR** and **MRS. MOH.** with us. Filled with fire and joy. Sunday afternoon, **ONE PRECIOUS SOUL** came to Jesus. Sunday night, **ANOTHER SIN-SICK SOUL** made his way to Jesus. Our P. O. has been a great blessing to our souls, and we trust it will not be long till they will pay us another visit.—Sergeant May Lang.

BRANDON.—Just had three days' special meetings here. **Sunday**, the **NORFOLK** and **BRASS BAND** came. **Ensign Edgewood** helped us over Sunday. On Monday, **Salvationists**, with flags flying, began to pour in from all the corps in the district. All 45 officers and soldiers and 20 horses and mules were there. Quite an excellent time followed the rest of the day and evening. A **BANQUET** came next, and afterwards a **MUSICAL** **RECESSION** followed. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. **Three** were added to the victories were 855, and **ONE SOUL** for Salvation.—Capt. Isaacson for Ensign Goodwin.

BRO. WILLIAM LAW

Kissed Them Good-Bye.

VICTORIA CITY GRIEVES.

Clinging in Death to the Wreck.

VICTORIA, B. C.—During the past week a sad fatality has occurred, on account of which can be found many bereaved homes and grieving hearts in our city.

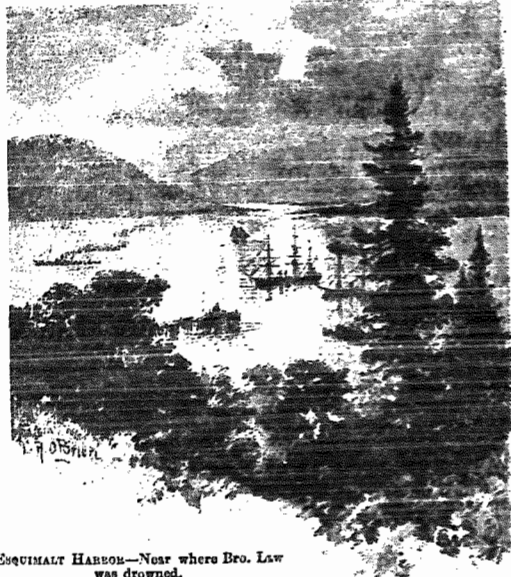
On Friday night, about 9.30 o'clock, a vessel left Victoria harbor, bound for an island some little distance up the coast, having on board seven precious souls, six of them belonging to the crew.

Before the dawn of Saturday morning, she was lying almost submerged, a total wreck, and of the seven who sailed from port the night before, with bright hopes for a safe and speedy return in a few days, five had sacrificed their lives in the angry waves.

The remaining two, though, narrowly escaping a similar death, were enabled to save themselves.

On the terrible news reaching the city, an investigation party was soon on their way to the scene of the disaster.

Heart-rending in the extreme was the sight that met their view.



ESQUIMAULT HARBOR.—Nose where Bro. Law was drowned.

There, clinging in death to a part of the vessel which projected high above the waterline, was seen one of the missing.

It was **WILLIAM LAW**, the husband of one of our soldiers.

No trace of the four others could be found, so they returned to the city to confirm the sad news, bringing with them the body of one brother who only a few hours before had kissed his wife and three darling little ones "good-bye."

The blow was a terrible one to our dear comrade, **Sister Mrs. Law**, but through it and God has wonderfully sustained her.

On Tuesday afternoon, the band and soldiers met to attend the funeral. After a short service at the home, which in life had been his joy, the remains were brought to the barracks. A meeting was led by Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald, assisted by Captains Thomas and Patterson.

Every seat in the building was taken, and hundreds who could not even find standing room inside, thronged the sidewalks.

It was a most solemn and impressive time. Many a tear was shed, and God spoke to every heart.

At the conclusion of the service,

Over Five Hundred

passed the casket and looked on the face of him whose spirit had gone to be with Jesus.

The march to the cemetery was headed by the brass band and soldiers, and we believe that none of the crowds that thronged the streets will ever forget that picture of the realities of life and death as seen in the funeral procession.

As the body was laid to rest, each soldier sang with closed eyes and fixed bayonets.

"It'll be true, Lord, to Thee." May the vows made there never be broken!

We pray especially for our sister and her little ones that God will continue to be her sufficiency and help in this dark hour of bereavement. A. E. R.

SISTER STRIDE.

While travelling round the Bay of Exploits, I called at a house, and found **Sister Stride** sick; she was suffering much pain. The doctor had already pronounced the case hopeless, but **Sister Stride** was **READY FOR HER MASTER'S CALL.** She lived for what she now enjoys. None expected her death so soon. I questioned her about her soul, and she assured me that it was all right. Jesus was precious to her. The body

fixed bayonets and sang, "Let us die in the Army." The Spirit of God strove mightily with the unconverted. **Capt. Jennie Bethune.**

SISTER STRIDE.

"I Am Ready, Jesus is Here."

Ensign Galt Conducts Memorial Service.

THE DEATH ANGEL has come and taken from us a true and much-loved comrade, dear **MRS. DOWNS**. Of her it may truly be said, she was

"Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Converted about eight years ago in the Salvation Army, she at once became a soldier. Delicate health, home duties, and the care of four young children, the two youngest twin boys, prevented her from coming to the meetings as much as she desired, but

Consistency of Life.

was her striking characteristic. In death drew near, it was beautiful to witness her strong confidence in God. I shall never forget the hours spent by her bedside, and the care of her young children, the two youngest twin boys, prevented her from coming to the meetings as much as she desired, but

A comrade said to her, "You will soon be the possession of your inheritance. You are heir to the wealth of Heaven."

She said, "Oh, tell them all how I got it. I washed my robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

One day she said to me, "What will be the first thing I shall do when I get to Heaven?" and then in a ecstasy she exclaimed, "Oh, Heaven! I shall give a big shout!"

Her last and greatest desire was that through her death many might be made alive to righteousness.

We laid her remains to rest on Sunday afternoon. Ensign Galt conducted a beautiful service at the house and a most impressive service in the barracks, which was literally **PACKED TO THE GUNNS**, when the funeral procession arrived, and great numbers standing outside unable to get in. It was the largest funeral any woman ever had in Charlottetown.

We are finally believing that our dear departed comrade's prayer will be answered and that her husband will soon again take his place in the ranks of the Salvation Army. She clapped her hands together on her deathbed, and said as she had promised to bring up her children for God. **MARY F. ELLIS.**

Geo. R. Rafter Happy in Jesus.

On Sunday afternoon we laid to rest the remains of **Bro. George R. Rafter**, converted through the agency of the Salvation Army. He had been sick for some time with a wasting disease, which he bore with patience and resignation to the Divine will. In speaking to the Captain while visiting him, he said he was sorry that he had not given his heart to God before. He was

Happy in Jesus.

and passed peacefully away to be with the Lord. The services at the home and at the barracks, which were conducted by Ensign Galt, were very stirring and inspiring. The Spirit of God seemed to move on the hearts of the people, and to show them the realities of death and eternity. The bereaved mother and children need our prayers and sympathy. May the Lord bless and comfort them in the home. The seventh death in the family in seven years. And praise God, all things work together for good to all that love and serve God. May the blessings and providence of God attend this family. Amen.—Sergeant-Major Cashin, Halifax I.

THE LILY

MISSING

"SING IN THE SPIRIT."

Coming Events.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the words "Enquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1521.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1892; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would like to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1522.—GILGAN, Two brothers, named Gilgan, left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in the year 1854, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their niece, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address: Albert Street, Toronto. American "Cry" please copy.

1523.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Monroe, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Ontario, in August 18th, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1524.—NOBLE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 17. Height 5 feet, blue eyes and brown hair. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ont. His parents are very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mr. Isaac G. Noble, Peterboro, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1525.—TAYLOR, ALBERT C.; height, 6 ft., or more; black hair, dark brown. His last address was in Chicago, Ill. He is a father by trade. Parents anxious for his return. Write Enquiry Department. American "Cry" please copy.

1526.—HANSEN, EARL PETER; born October 10th, 1874, at Copenhagen, Denmark. Was last heard of at Big Timber, Montana, U. S., in 1892. His parents and sister enquire, and seem very anxious to hear from him. Write to "Enquiry" Department. U. S. "Cry" please copy.

Will HENRY GLOSTER, who resided on Queen Street west, Toronto, (opposite Chestnut Street) some time ago, kindly write us. Some important news awaits him regarding his son, Charles.

1531.—HUSSELL, FRANK. Late of the City of Montreal. Will find some news awaiting him if he will write to the Enquiry Department. Is supposed to be in Toronto.

1533.—HAY, W. B. When last heard of was near Marquette, Mich., U. S. A., about three years ago. Will he, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, kindly write his brother, Ensign J. W. Hay, "The Lifeboat," 261 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

1534.—JONES, WILLIAM T. Late of Hamilton, age 43; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; average build, dark hair, thumb and part of finger on right hand deficient. Mother, in poor health, anxious to see him. Good news awaits him. His brother, Seneca, wants him for business. When last heard of in 1892, he was on the Pacific Coast. Kindly write to Mrs. Jones, 395 King Street East, Hamilton, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1535.—WINCHESTER, DANIEL. Left Boston, Mass., over 20 years ago. Was last heard of in December, 1894, when he was in British Columbia. His sister, Louisa, is very anxious to hear from him. Please write Enquiry Department for her full address. American "Cry" please copy.

1536.—JOHNSON, MARTHA, nee WISWELL. Left Richmond, P. Q., in April or May 1890. She had two children, eldest called "Eugene"; is supposed to have gone to Buffalo or Western States. Mother anxious to hear from her or anyone knowing anything regarding her. Letters to be addressed to her, Care "Enquiry Department." American "Cry" copy.

The best warrior on earth will be the most loved in Heaven.

The door of Heaven will be shut to those who shut their hearts to Christ. Christ wants to bless those who wait on Him.

If Christ is your guiding Star you are on your way to Heaven. Bel.

Tune.—"Throw out the Life Line." Over life's billows we're sailing to-day, Steering for glory, the land of bright day, But all around we can see within view Lives that are shipwrecked by not steering true.

Chorus.

Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat, Heed not the tempests that blow, Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat, Away to the rescue we go.

Out from the harbor of childhood they sailed, Watched by fair winds ere sin had assailed;

Bright shining prospects beamed over the way, But now they are helplessly drifting away.

When from the true course of life they first strayed, Warning of danger they had not obeyed, Signals unheeded shone ever in sight, But soon they were lost in the fast-coming night.

2

Tune.—"Glory to the bleeding Lamb," B. B., 69.

Oh, why did Jesus leave the sky? 'Twas because He loved me so! And why did He on Calvary die? All because He loved me so!

Chorus.

He loved me so! He loved me so! 'Twas all because He loved me so! To earth Christ came to hear my woe, All because He loved me so.

Oh, why stands Mercy's door ajar? Just because He loves me so! Why did He follow me afar? All because He loved me so!

Why was I not cast out from Him? Just because He loved me so! Why may I wash in Calvary's stream? All because He loves me so!

CATT. W. RITCHIE, Toronto.

3

Tune.—"Marching to Zion," B. B. 98; S. M. I. 504.

Salvation is our song, Salvation full and free; Contented as we march along, As happy as can be.

Chorus.

We are marching, etc.

At home or in our hall, We find it just the same; We will obey the Saviour's call, And victory shall reign.

We limit not His grace, He's promised to fulfil; He'll help us win this earthly race, If we but do His will.

And when we come to die, We will not fear to go; We'll see the Saviour by-and-by, Come, sinner, won't you go?

PICKER.

THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

AREA, 4,169,200 square miles. One-fifth larger than the United States. Thirty-seven times the size of Great Britain and Ireland.

POPULATION, 300,000,000. Four times that of the United States, and sixty times that of Canada.

DEATH RATE, 80,000 every day dying without Christ.

CHURCH MEMBERS, 45,000. One Christian to over 6,000 heathen.

4

Tune.—"This is why I love my Jesus," B. J., 104, or, "Oh, 'tis glory," B. L., 82.

Would you know what makes me happy, Why I march and sing and pray, 'Tis because I love my Saviour, And my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

This is why I fight for Jesus, This is why I speak and sing; For I love my blessed Saviour, Since He died my soul to win.

Then you ask why I wear S.A., When so strange they do appear; And so plain we make our dresses, That it makes the people stare.

Yes, we love to show our colors, Though so strange they may appear, But our loving Saviour blesses Those who dress for Him down here.

SERG. MAY LANG.

5

Tune.—"There is a better world, they say," B. J., 11, or "Will you go?" B. B., 13.

There is a place that's dark with woe, All is lost, all is lost; Where all poor Christ-rejectors go, All is lost, all is lost.

There it will be too late to pray, No blood to wash their sins away, And this is what they'll have to say, All is lost, all is lost.

They wring their hands, they tear their hair, All is lost, all is lost; They curse themselves in their despair, All is lost, all is lost.

Their day is gone, their chance is past, And now their doom is sealed at last, Into the flames of hell they're cast, All is lost, all is lost.

Oh, now, poor sinner, you're in time, Come away, come away; Oh, be in haste, make up your mind, Come away, come away.

Your Lord is waiting your return, 'Tis not His will that you should burn; In love for you His heart doth yearn, Come away, come away.

J. GOSLING, Captain.

6

Tune.—"Open and let the Master in," B. J., 52; or, "I will not let Thee go," B. J., 57.

Oh, sinner, think of Calvary, Where Jesus died for thee; The sorrow of Gethsemane, His death upon the tree.

Chorus.

Then open, open, etc.

Think how they placed the crown of thorns, Upon the Saviour's brow; Sinner, He suffered this for you, Oh, come to Jesus now.

They led the Saviour to the Cross, They called Him to a tree; They pierced His side, and then He died.

Sinner, He died for Thee! MEET. ALLARD, Shelburne.

THE COMMANDANT

visits Newfoundland. Dates later.

COLONEL HOLLAND.

Toronto, (Riverside) Saturday, and Sunday, April 27th, 28th. Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday and Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

BRIGADIER JACOBS.

Hamilton, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th. Cambridge, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH and HEAD-QUARTERS STAFF BAND.

Waltby, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th. Brampton, Saturday, Sunday, May 11th, 12th.

MAJOR J. STREETON.

Toronto, Ligar Street, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

ENSIGN CASS.

Aurora, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th. Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

CAPTAIN T. H. ADAMS and FIRE BRIGADE.

Toronto, (Richmond Street) Thursday, April 25th, and Sunday, April 28th. Toronto (Riverside) Sunday, May 5th.

The "Light Brigade" Agents And Their Whereabouts.

ADJUTANT MAGER.

Montreal Ill., Thursday, Friday, April 25th, 26th. Montreal A., Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 27th, 28th, 29th. Bedford, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 30th, May 1st. Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd. Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, May 4th, 5th, 6th. Sherbrooke, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 7th, 8th, 9th. Coaticook, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

Salvation Marines.

AHOY! AHOY!

Wanted! Wanted!

Blood and Fire, daring, strong, stalwart, noble Salvationists, to man the cruiser "William Booth." A long list of engagements has been planned by the Commandant. Towns on the American and Canadian shores are to be attacked and

Fierce Battles

with the Arch-Enemy will be fought for. But

Men are Needed,

and the quicker intending volunteers apply, the better will it be. Applicants must be able to play a brass instrument, must be good singers, have strong constitutions, and be willing to work and obey. Their wages will consist of heaps of joy and happiness in God's service. All their temporal wants will be supplied. If faithful during the six months' service, members of the chosen crew will have a chance of becoming Army Officers. Now, bandmen, soldiers and recruits, hurry up and apply to Major J. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

MISSIONARIES, 1,700. From all Protestant Societies of all lands.

ALL POWER in Heaven and earth is given unto Me.

GO YE into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.—THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

"IT IS NOT the intrinsic value of what you offer, the question is: Is it your best? Is it your all? The widow's two mites, commercially weighed, would have been of small value, but put in the divine scales, they outweighed the most princely gift in the treasury."